

Get wit' da program.



trollcatz

 **trollcatz**<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/2007-11-20> 12:46:00MOOD:  accomplished

MUSIC: Jann Arden - Saved

I don't do the show-up-at-your-door-when-you're-dying thing anymore, but this guy Jim Macdonald does. And he'd like to tell you about Vial of LIFE. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//nielsenhayden.com/makinglight/archives/009620.html>)

Just do it, y'all. The number of times this would have made my job easier and somebody else's life longer or better--well, kind of a lot.

I can't wait to tell T. we're going to put a magnet on the refrigerator. *g*

TAGS: [medigeeekery](#).

Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--

7 comments

 **cvillette**[November 20 2007, 22:48:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm just trying to figure out how I'd explain it all... *g*

 **trollcatz**[November 20 2007, 22:54:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

metabolic disorder, caloric requirements in excess of 5,000 kc/diem



 [cvillette](#)

[November 20 2007, 23:57:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh. Huh. Okay.

What's weird is that I can look at myself as two different people: me, who eats a whole hell of a lot and burns calories in freaky and not-so-freaky ways and worries a little about how Mr. Liver is doing in there; and the Subject, who exhibits symptoms of anomalous influence. And the Subject is easier to explain. I mean, he's my day job.

But every now and then that's kind of I-don't-know. You know?



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:24:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Chaz.

You think too much.

You are fine. You are better than fine. You are an asset.

If anything happens to change that, I would promise to see to it personally. But the Cowboy and Mom are ahead of me.

And nobody is going to let Dad turn you into a petri dish. k?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:34:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You're a bomber, man.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 21 2007, 00:44:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

shaddap and concentrate on not scarring me for life, k?

On belay?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 21 2007, 01:10:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Belay on, Harpy. Flap them wings. *g*